

DAREDEVIL®

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



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# DAREDEVIL®

THE WITHOUT FEAR!

YOUR WEAPON  
IS *USELESS*...  
NOTHING CAN  
*TOUCH* ME!

BUT IF I  
TOUCH YOU...  
YOU *DIE*!





He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee  
PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**™

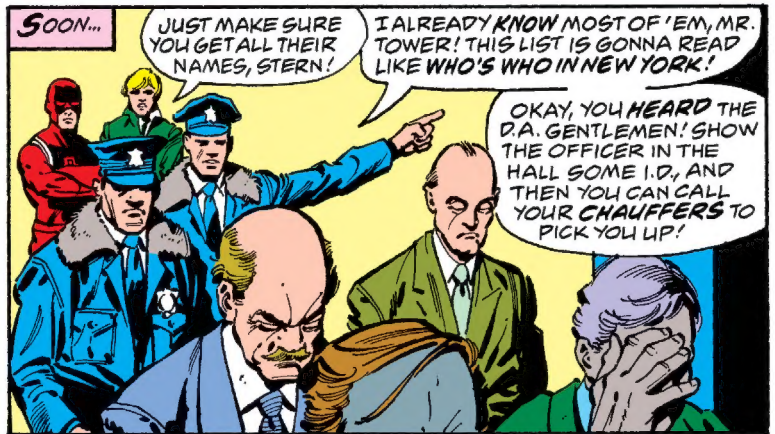
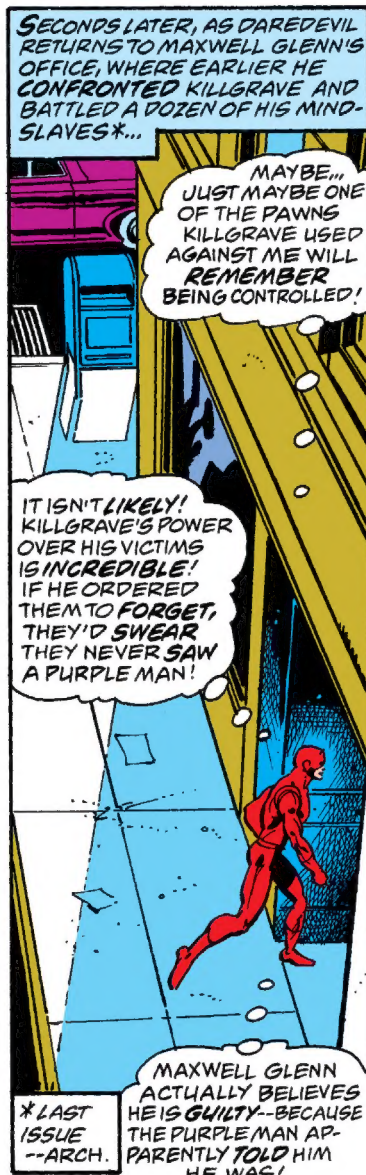
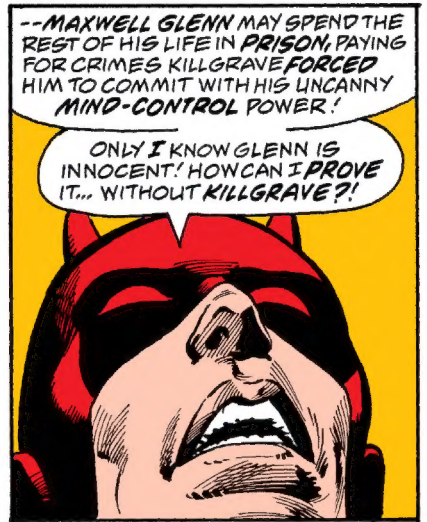
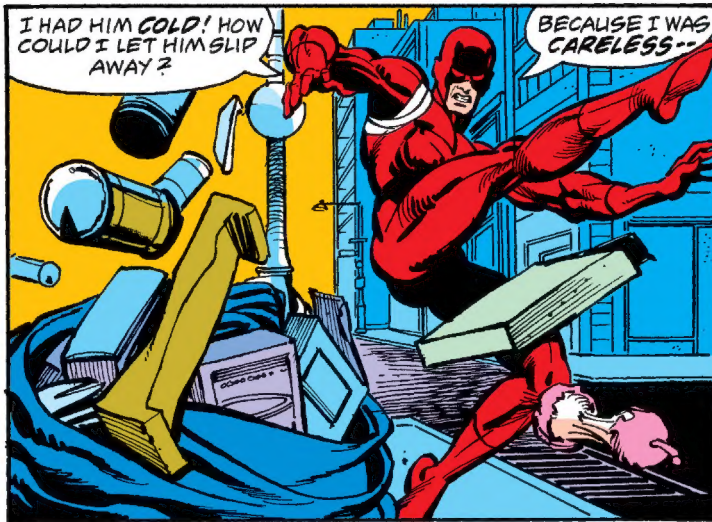
# MANHUNT!

THE NIGHTMARE SHOULD HAVE ENDED WITH THE NIGHT--BUT MOMENTS AGO, IN THE SURREAL GREYNESS THAT HERALDS THE DAWN, KILLGRAVE, THE INSIDIOUS PURPLE MAN, ELUDED DAREDEVIL. THE SUN IS RISING NOW, A MOCKING SYMBOL OF THE NIGHTMARE'S NEW BEGINNING...

I'LL FIND YOU, KILLGRAVE--  
I SWEAR IT! YOU'LL PAY  
FOR THE PAIN AND GRIEF  
YOU'VE CAUSED!

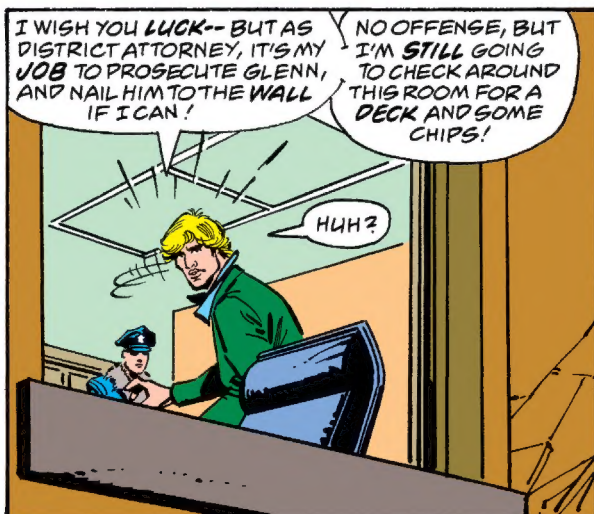
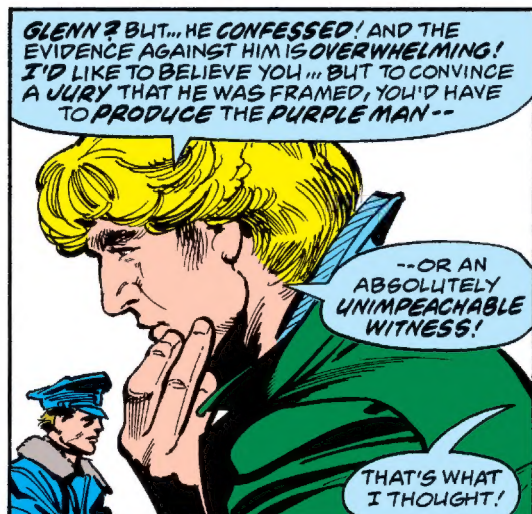
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\*LAST  
ISSUE  
--ARCH.







OF COURSE, THE COURT WOULD DEMAND A FULL EXPLANATION OF **HOW** MATT MURDOCK KNOWS ABOUT THE PURPLE MAN'S ACTIVITIES -- AND THAT WOULD INVOLVE REVEALING THAT I'M **DAREDEVIL**.

THEY'D ALSO WANT TO KNOW HOW I CAN RESIST KILLGRAVE'S POWER ...

... AND HOW I'M DEAD SURE GLENN IS \* INNOCENT!

THE WORLD WOULD FINALLY LEARN THAT D.D. CAN'T SEE, BUT HAS OTHER SUPER SENSES!

\*D.D. FOUND OUT LAST ISH. --A.G.

I'VE GOT A LOT OF ENEMIES WHO'D FIND THAT INFO VER-RY HELPFUL! AND THEY'D HAVE NO TROUBLE FINDING ME WITH MY TRUE IDENTITY EXPOSED!

HMMMPH! I MAY ALREADY HAVE BLOWN IT! I WAS SO LOST IN THOUGHT, I FORGOT TO COME IN THROUGH MY SECRET SKYLIGHT ENTRANCE.

MAYBE NOBODY SAW ME! IT'S STILL EARLY, AND THIS IS SATURDAY!

THAT REMINDS ME -- I HAVEN'T SLEPT FOR TWO DAYS!

IT SEEMS LIKE A WEEK, SO MUCH HAS HAPPENED!

NOWONDER I'M ... EX ... HAUST ...

THE DAY WEARS INTO LATE AFTERNOON BEFORE MATT MURDOCK AWAKENS, HIS WOUNDED SHOULDER AND DOZENS OF BRUISES ACHING. HE FORCES HIMSELF TO RISE --

--THOUGH IT SEEMS HE HAS NEVER DONE ANYTHING SO DIFFICULT. WEARILY, HE SHOWERS, DRESSES AND MAKES HIS WAY TOWARD A CERTAIN POSH APARTMENT BUILDING --

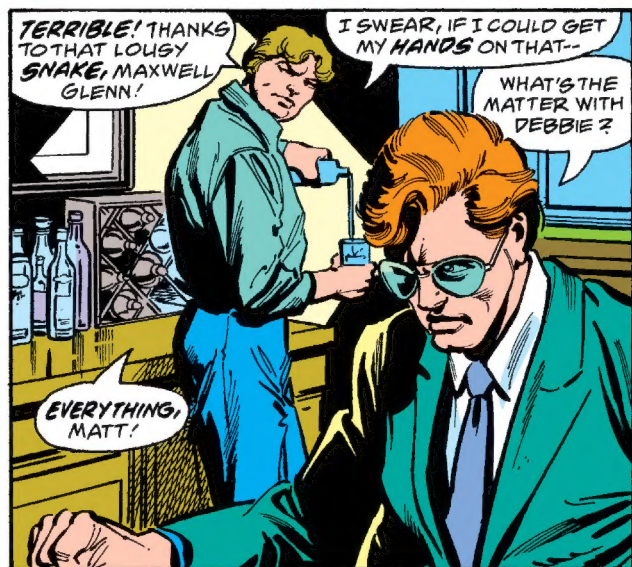
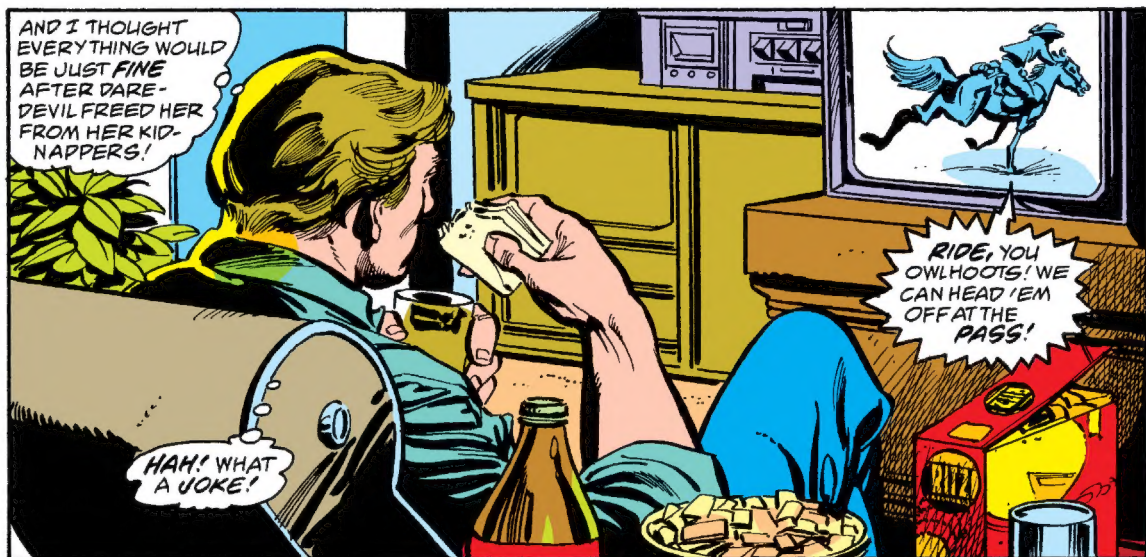
--THE HOME OF ONE FRANKLIN NELSON, ESQ. ...

RATS! IF ONLY I COULD TALK TO DEBBIE --! BUT IT'S NO USE, SHE WON'T COME TO THE PHONE!

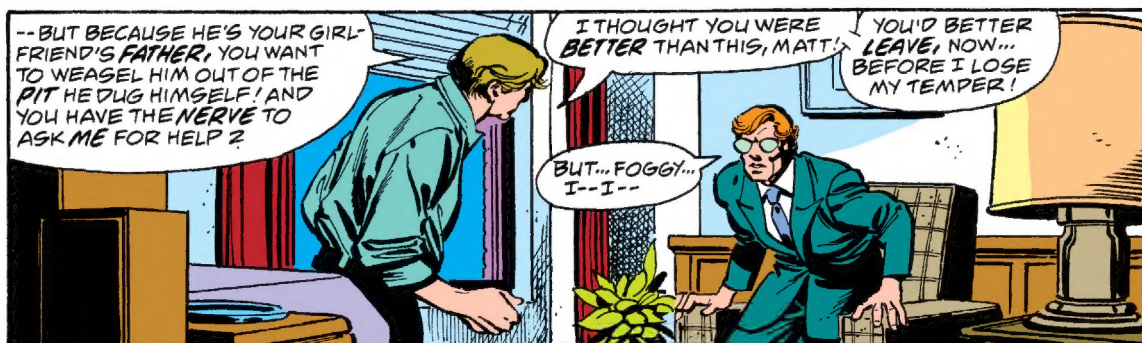
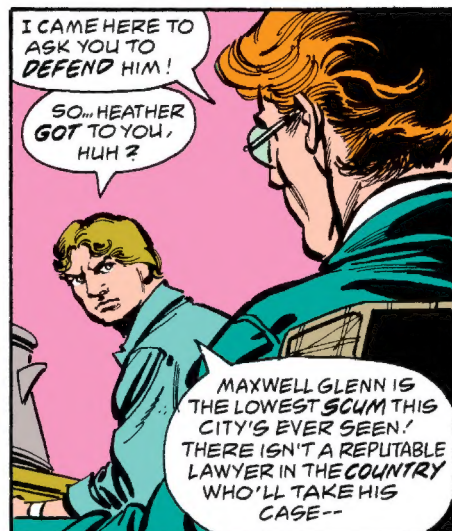
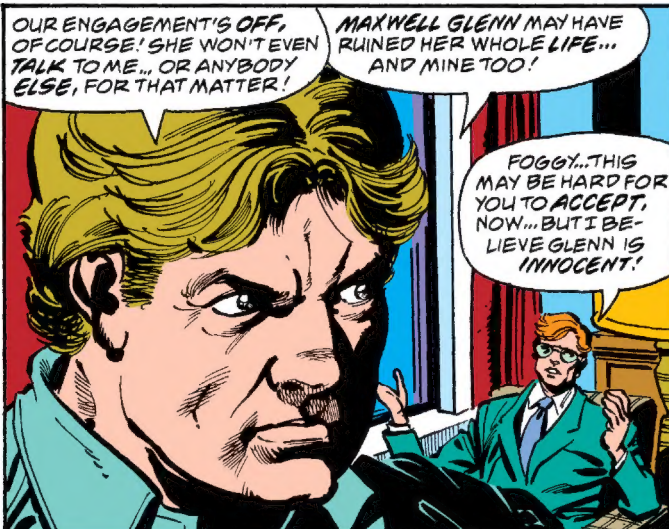
AND HER FATHER'LL KILL ME IF I TRY CALLING AGAIN!

--BEST DEALS IN TOWN AT RALPH'S USED CAR CITY! WE RETURN YOU NOW, TO "BLAZING SIX GUN"!











I FIGURED I'D TRY TESTIFYING ON THE WITNESS STAND AS DAREDEVIL, HOPING THE JURY WOULD BUY IT... AND SPILL MY SECRET ONLY AS A LAST RESORT!

BUT THAT REQUIRES THAT SOMEONE ELSE BE GLENN'S COUNSEL... AND FOGGY'S RIGHT- WHO BUT MATT MURDOCK WOULD GO TO COURT WITH A PLEA OF NOT GUILTY FOR MAXWELL GLENN?

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY AROUND ALL THIS-- I'VE GOT TO FIND KILLGRAVE!




SOON, BACK AT MATT'S HOME...

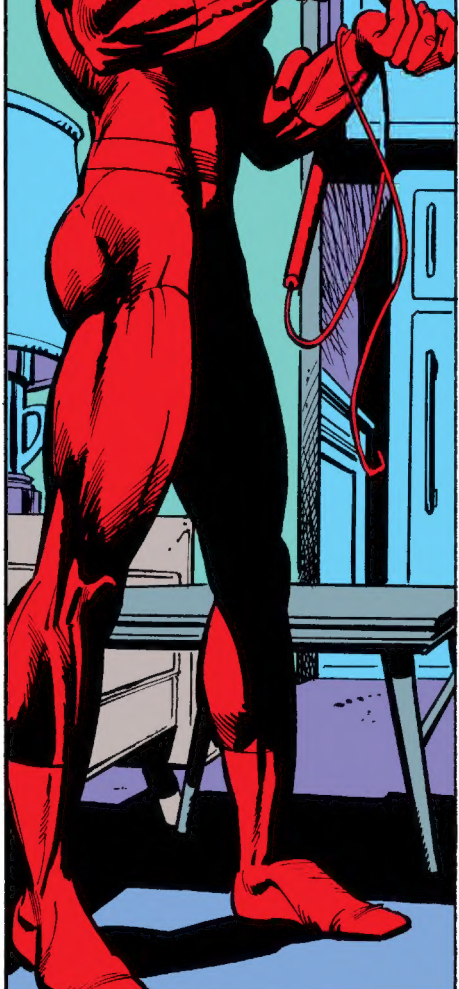
HMM... THE HOOK-AND-CABLE SECTION OF MY CANE CHECKS OUT OKAY! THE THROWING HALF IS GETTING PRETTY NICKED UP, THOUGH!

AS OFTEN AS MY LIFE DEPENDS ON MY HANDY-DANDY BILLY CLUB-CANE, I OUGHT TO TAKE THE TIME TO FIX IT--

-- BUT I CAN'T AFFORD THE DELAY!



SOON...



WITH EVERY SECOND I LOSE, KILLGRAVE COULD BE DEEPER IN HIDING--

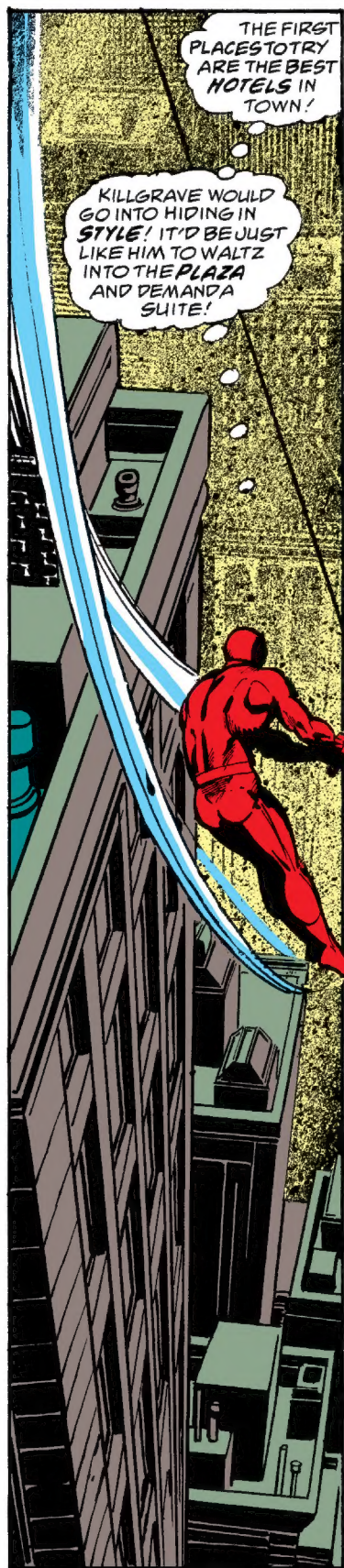
-- OR FARTHER AWAY!



SOMEHOW I DOUBT HE'D LEAVE THE CITY, THOUGH-- HE'S TOO ARROGANT! IF HE IS STILL HERE, I'LL FIND HIM!

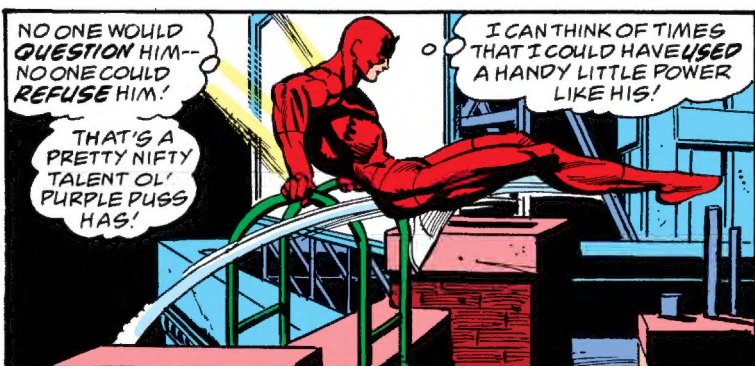






THE FIRST  
PLACES TO TRY  
ARE THE BEST  
HOTELS IN  
TOWN!

KILLGRAVE WOULD  
GO INTO HIDING IN  
**STYLE!** IT'D BE JUST  
LIKE HIM TO WALTZ  
INTO THE **PLAZA**  
AND DEMAND A  
SUITE!



NO ONE WOULD  
**QUESTION** HIM--  
NO ONE COULD  
**REFUSE** HIM!

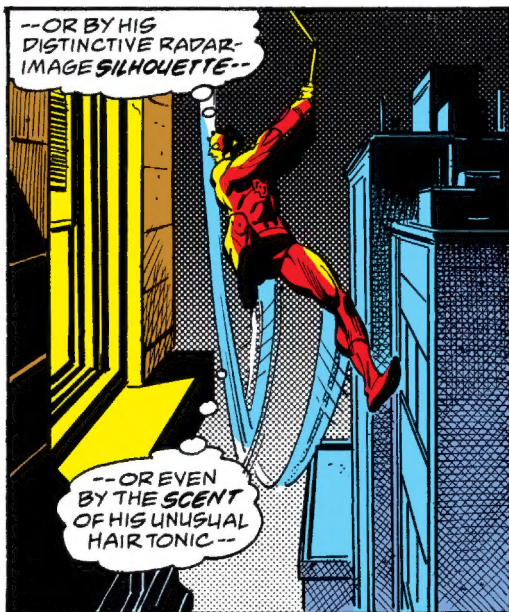
THAT'S A  
PRETTY NIFTY  
TALENT OL'  
PURPLE PUSS  
HAS!

I CAN THINK OF TIMES  
THAT I COULD HAVE **USED**  
A HANDY LITTLE POWER  
LIKE HIS!

NOT THAT I DON'T  
DO PRETTY WELL  
**WITHOUT** CONTROL-  
LING FOLKS WILL--  
AND BESIDES,  
PURPLESKIN WOULD  
CLASH WITH MY RED  
DUDS!

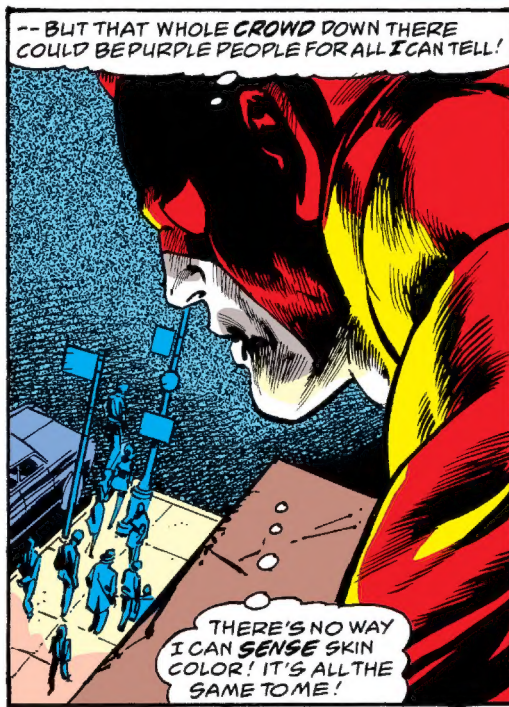


FUNNY--I  
MIGHT BE  
ABLE TO  
PICK KILL-  
GRAVE OUT  
OF A CROWD  
BY HIS  
**HEARTBEAT**  
OR VOICE--



--OR BY HIS  
DISTINCTIVE RADAR-  
IMAGE **SILHOUETTE--**

--OR EVEN  
BY THE **SCENT**  
OF HIS UNUSUAL  
HAIR TONIC--



-- BUT THAT WHOLE **CROWD** DOWN THERE  
COULD BE PURPLE PEOPLE FOR ALL I CAN TELL!

THERE'S NO WAY  
I CAN **SENSE** SKIN  
COLOR! IT'S ALL THE  
SAME TO ME!



SOME TIME LATER, AT AN EXCLUSIVE  
EAST SIDE APARTMENT TOWER...

WHA--? DAREDEVIL!

CRASH!

'EVENING  
CREW! NO  
REFRESH-  
MENTS FOR  
ME, I CAN'T  
STAY LONG!

H-HOW'D HE  
FOIND US HEAH?

ACTUALLY, JOISEY JOE, I SENSED YOU ON THE STREET  
AND FOLLOWED YOU "HEAH", BUT THAT'S MY SECRET!

IF KILLGRAVE HAS ANY UNDERWORLD CON-  
TACTS, YOU AND YOUR CRIMELORD CRONIES  
WOULD KNOW ABOUT IT!

HEY, I'D  
LIKE TO  
HAVE A  
LONG "RAP  
SESSION"  
WITH YOU  
GUYS--

--BUT YOU  
CAN SAVE YOUR-  
SELVES THE WEAR  
'N' TEAR BY TELLING  
ME WHERE TO FIND  
THE PURPLE MAN!

YOU'RE  
CRAZY!  
HE'S  
DEAD!

UHH!

HE MUST BELIEVE  
THAT! I DIDN'T HEAR  
HIS PULSE JUMP  
WHEN HE SAID IT!

DUMMY! WHY  
GET YOUR  
TOYS OUT--?

--I TOLD YOU I  
CAN'T STAY AND PLAY!

KARASH!

HAVE TO KEEP  
MOVING! THERE'S  
NOTHING WORTH-  
WHILE I CAN PIN  
ON THOSE BOZOS  
ANYWAY!

HE-- HE  
SPLIT THROUGH  
THE OTHER  
WINDOW! HE'S  
NUTS, SURE!

NAH! DAT BULL ABOUT  
DA POIPLE MAN WAS A  
SCREEN, JOIK! HE'S ONTA  
US! WE BETTER FOLD DA  
JOINT DRUG-SMUGGLIN'  
OPERATION BEFORE  
HE BOINS US!



AS THE NIGHT GROWS DEEPER, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR PASSES HIS SEARCH RELENTLESSLY--



--BUILDING BY BUILDING, BLOCK AFTER BLOCK. HOURS PASS, AND THE CITY STREETS GROW QUIETER AND LONELIER--

--UNTIL THE SHADOWED CANYONS OF MANHATTAN ARE ALL BUT ABANDONED TO MEN OF SINISTER PURPOSE... AND THEIR PREY.



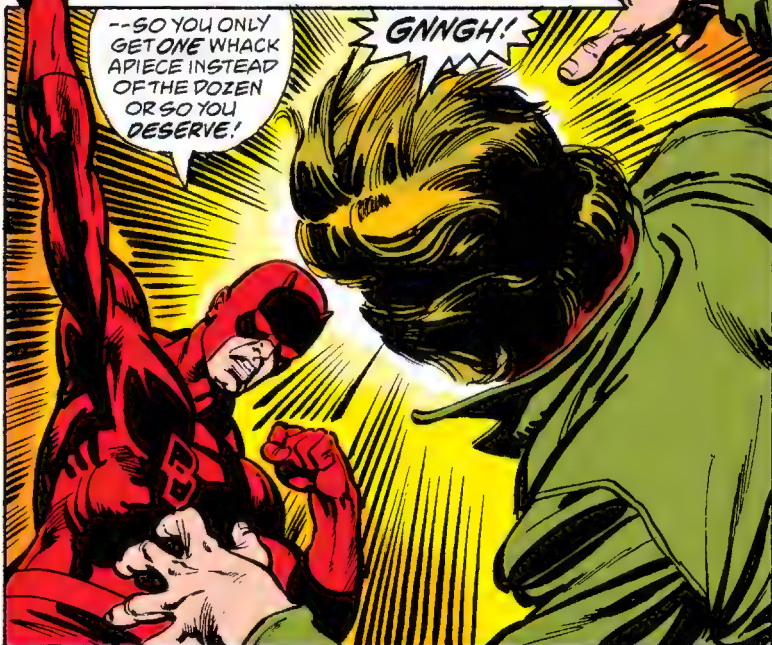
PLEASE!  
I NEED MY  
MONEY! MY  
WIFE, SHE  
IS SICK!

SURE,  
SURE! FORK  
IT OVER!



YOU GUYS ARE  
IN LUCK!

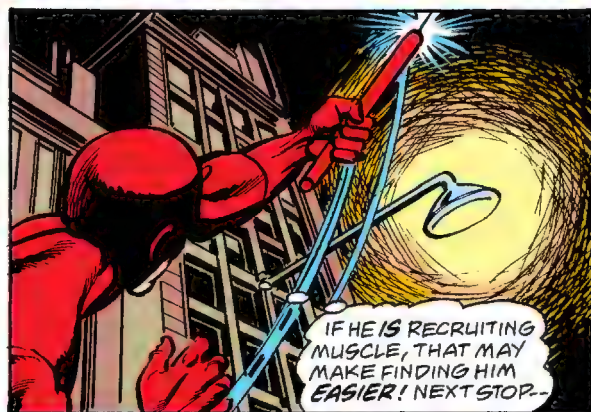
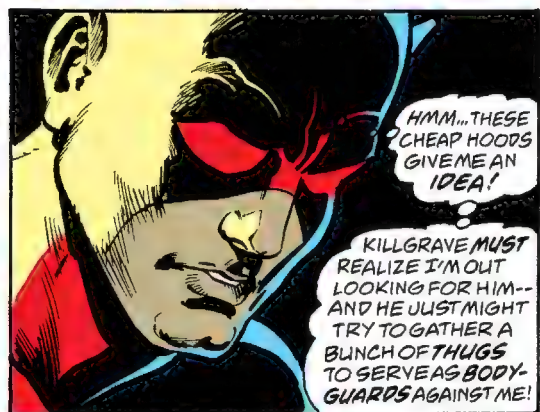
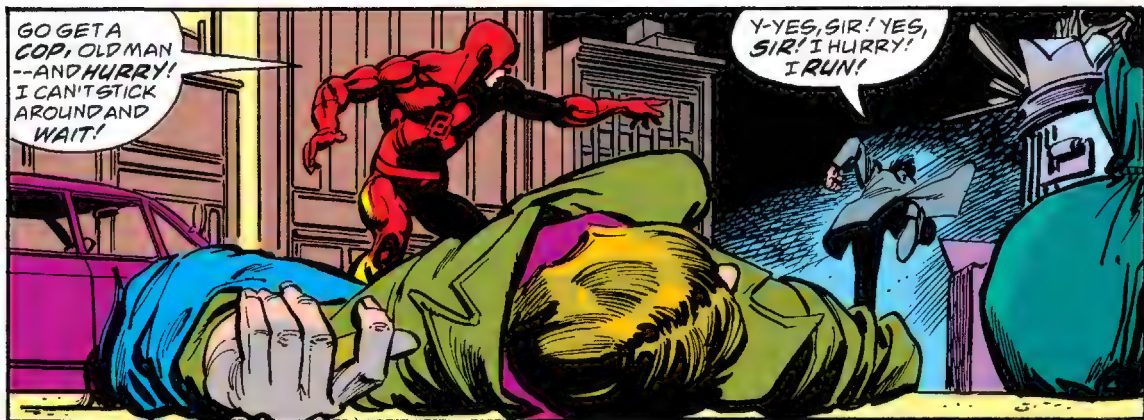
I'M PRESSED  
FOR TIME--



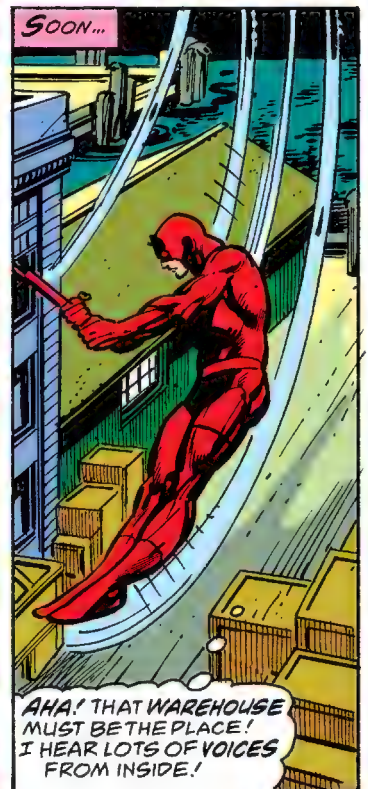
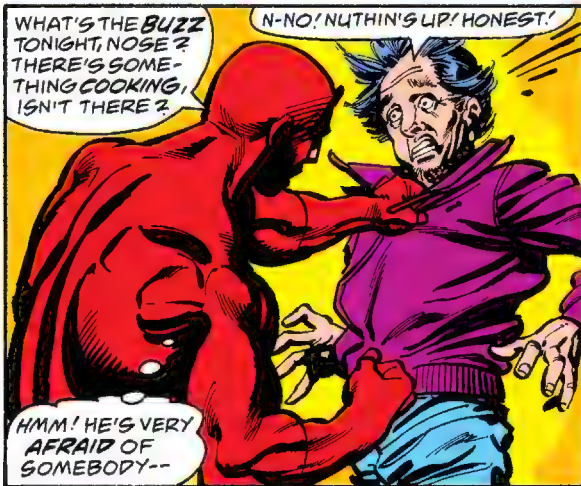
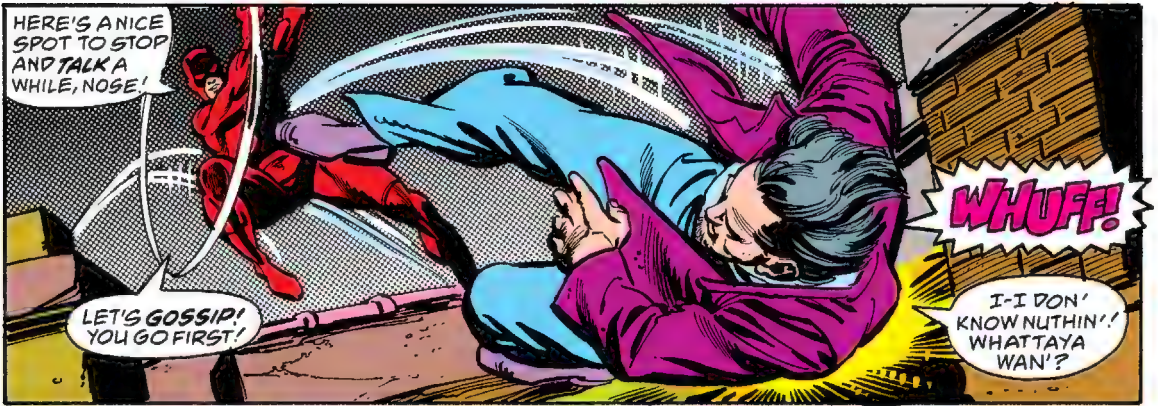
--SO YOU ONLY  
GET ONE WHACK  
A PIECE INSTEAD  
OF THE DOZEN  
OR SO YOU  
DESERVE!

GNNNGH!

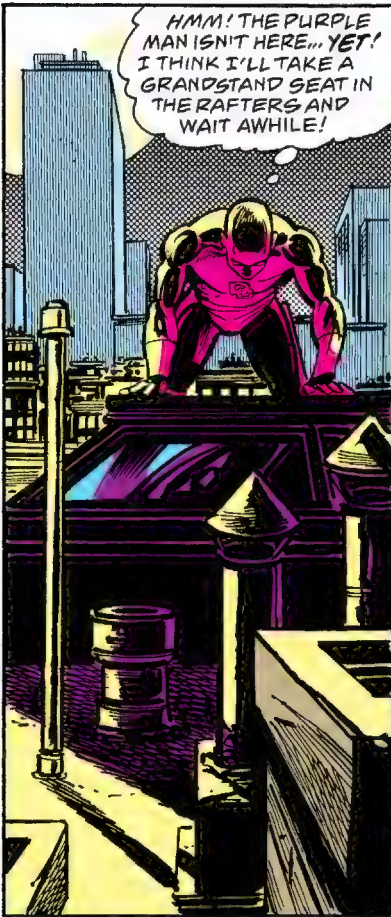




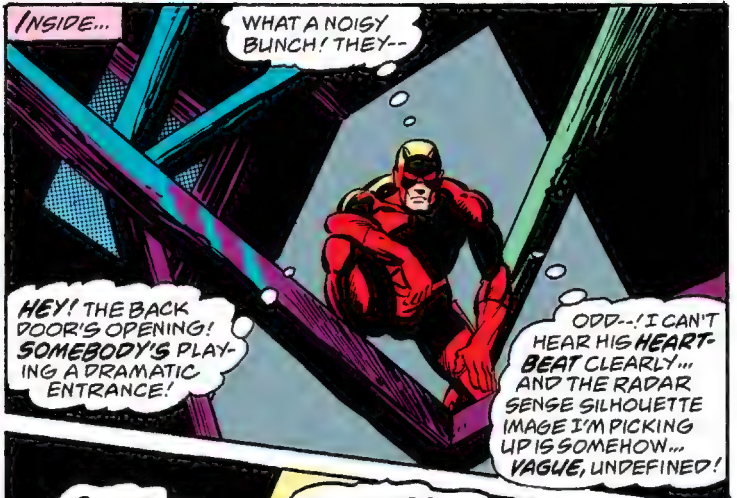








HMM! THE PURPLE MAN ISN'T HERE... YET! I THINK I'LL TAKE A GRANDSTAND SEAT IN THE RAFTERS AND WAIT AWHILE!

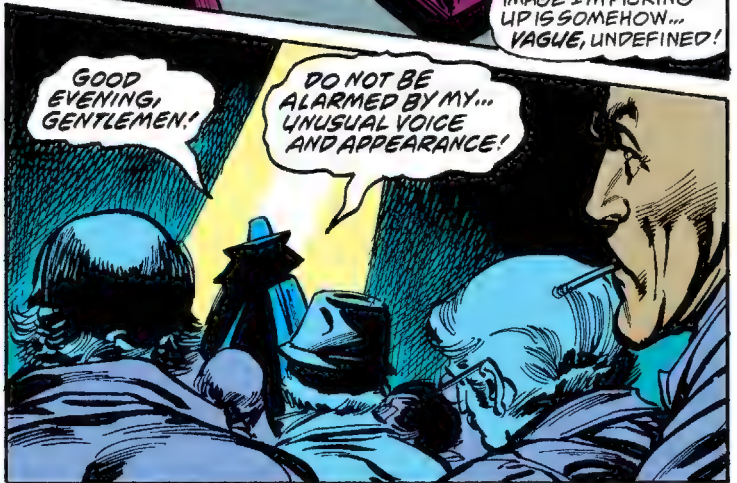


INSIDE...

WHAT A NOISY BUNCH! THEY--

HEY! THE BACK DOOR'S OPENING! SOMEBODY'S PLAYING A DRAMATIC ENTRANCE!

ODD--! I CAN'T HEAR HIS HEART-BEAT CLEARLY... AND THE RADAR SENSE SILHOUETTE IMAGE I'M PICKING UP IS SOMEHOW... VAGUE, UNDEFINED!



GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN!

DO NOT BE ALARMED BY MY... UNUSUAL VOICE AND APPEARANCE!



I ASSURE YOU OUR ASSOCIATION WILL BE MUTUALLY PROFITABLE--

--AND YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR... IF YOU OBEY ME!



IN A FEW HOURS, WE ARE GOING TO MAKE A THEFT THAT I HAVE PLANNED FOR MONTHS. IT IS... VERY IMPORTANT TO ME! WE MUST NOT FAIL--

--AND WE CANNOT FAIL, FOR I AM--



DEATH-STALKER!

DAREDEVIL, HE--UH, FOUND OUT ABOUT THIS MEETING! HE'S COMING HERE! I KNOW IT!

WHAT?!



AND, ABOVE...

SO NORTON DECIDED TO BLOW THE WHISTLE ON ME--! I CAN'T REALLY BLAME HIM FOR BEING AFRAID OF THE STALKER, THOUGH!

ANY OTHER TIME, I'D JUMP AT THE CHANCE TO NAIL THE STALKER-- BUT I CAN'T LET ANYTHING INTERFERE WITH FINDING THE PURPLE MAN! I'LL CALL THE F.F. OR THE AVENGERS-- MAYBE THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF--

OH, NO! I SENSE... MOVEMENT BEHIND ME--! A FIGURE! MY RADAR SENSE IS PICKING UP THE IMAGE NOW--

--SOME NUT IS TRYING TO SNEAK UP ON ME! HE'S TENSING-- GETTING READY TO SPRING!

GREAT!

GOTCHA!

SURE! I COULDN'T VERY WELL STEP OUT OF THE WAY AND LET YOU **SPLAT-TER** YOURSELF ON THE FLOOR, DUMMY!

GOT TO **ABSORB** ENOUGH OF THE IMPACT TO KEEP BOZO, HERE, FROM BREAKING HIS NECK!!

AND TRY NOT TO BREAK MY SKULL WHILE I'M--

UHH!!

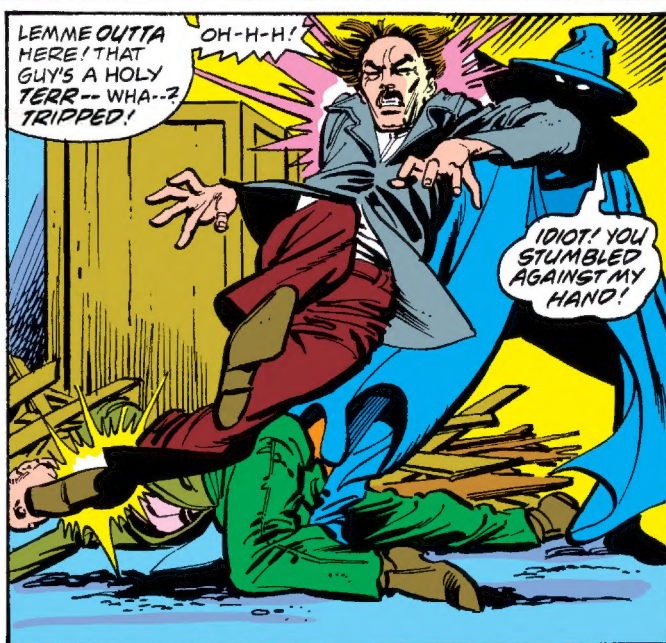
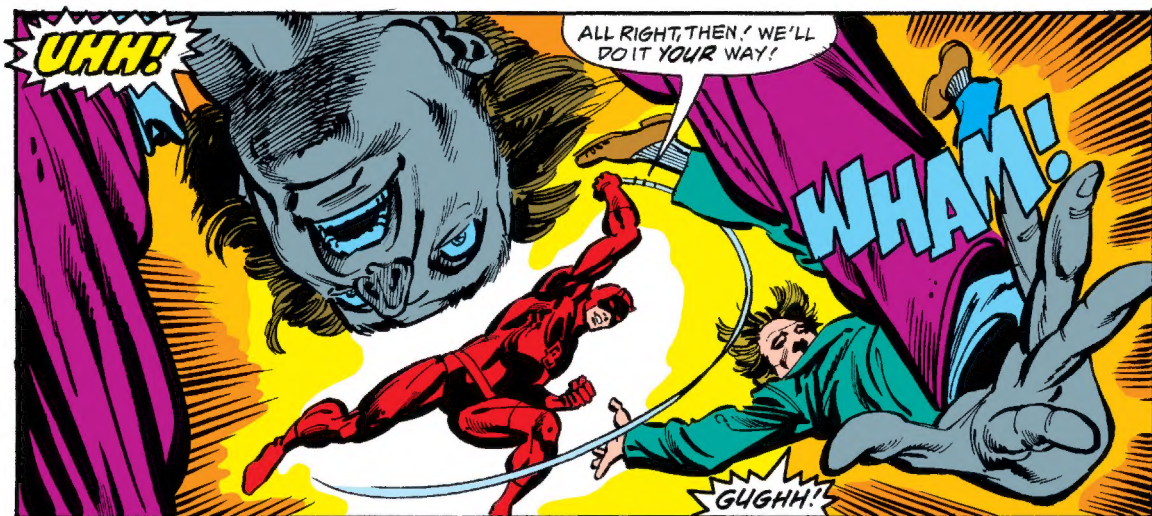
DAREDEVIL! KILL HIM AT ONCE! HE MUST NOT INTERFERE WITH MY PLAN!

HURRY, FOOLS! TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE!

TELL YOU WHAT, STALKER-- I'M IN A HURRY, TOO! WHY DON'T WE DO THIS NEXT WEEK?

UH, STALKER--?





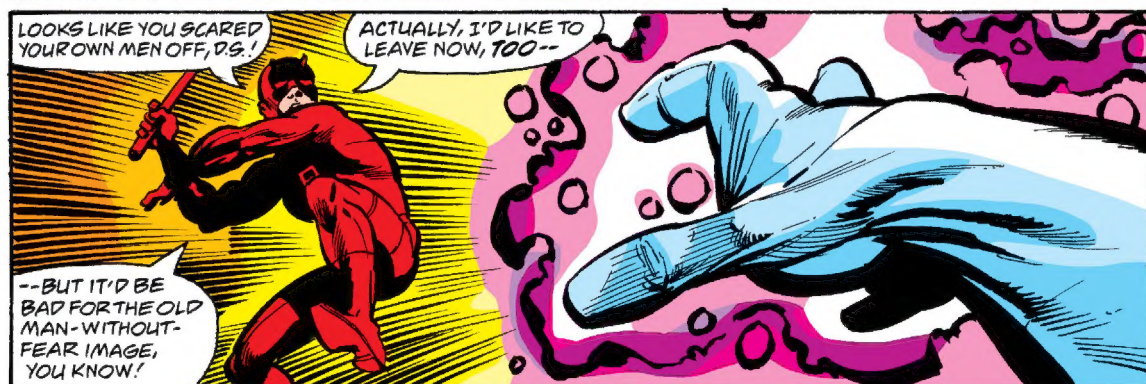




HIS HEART STOPPED! HE'S DEAD!

HE-- HE JUST TOUCHED SAMMY, AND HE KEELED OVER! DIDJA SEE?

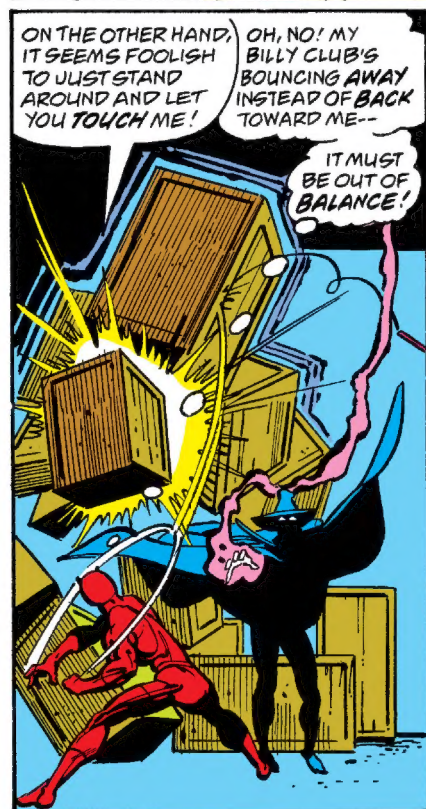
I AIN'T WORKIN' FOR HIM! NOSSIR! HE AIN'T HUMAN!



LOOKS LIKE YOU SCARED YOUR OWN MEN OFF, D.S.!

ACTUALLY, I'D LIKE TO LEAVE NOW, TOO--

--BUT IT'D BE BAD FOR THE OLD MAN-WITHOUT- FEAR IMAGE, YOU KNOW!



ON THE OTHER HAND, IT SEEMS FOOLISH TO JUST STAND AROUND AND LET YOU TOUCH ME!

OH, NO! MY BILLY CLUB'S BOUNCING AWAY INSTEAD OF BACK TOWARD ME--

IT MUST BE OUT OF BALANCE!

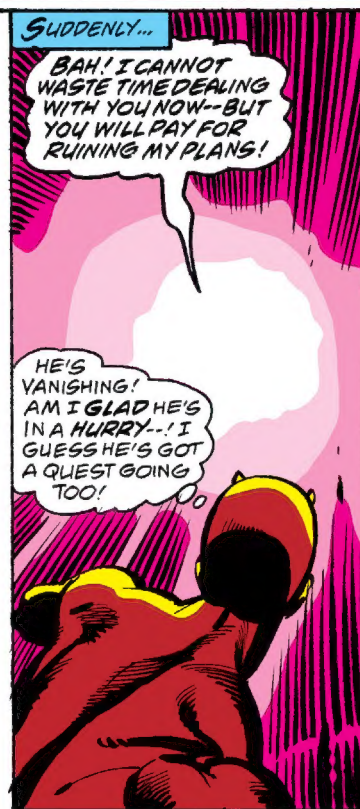


--AND THE FALLING CRATES DIDN'T FAZE HIM AT ALL!

I DON'T LIKE THE FEEL OF THIS--!

HE'S TOO QUIET --TOTALLY OB- SESSSED WITH KILLING ME!

--AND NOW I DON'T EVEN HAVE MY ONE WEAPON AT HAND!

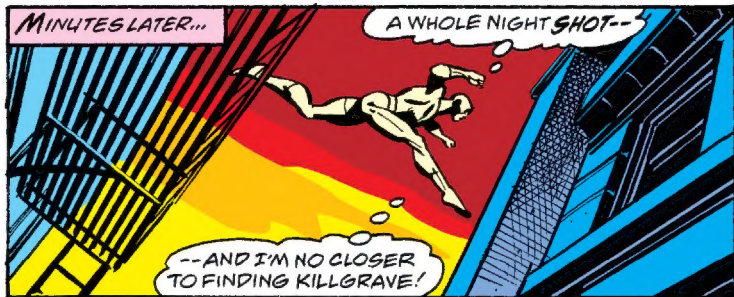
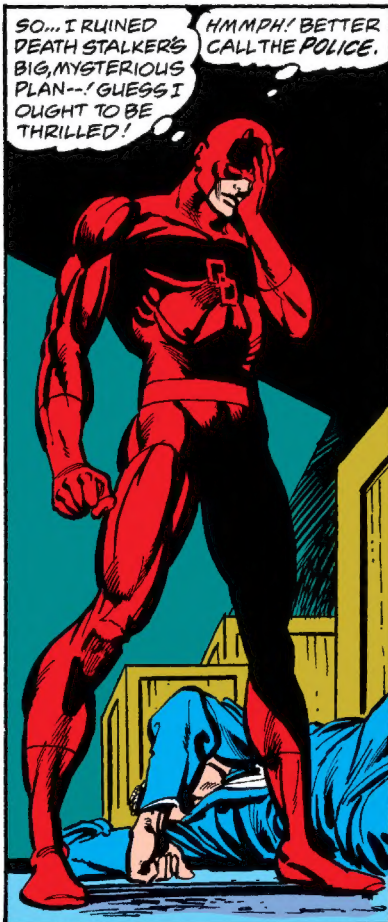


SUDDENLY...

BAH! I CANNOT WASTE TIME DEALING WITH YOU NOW--BUT YOU WILL PAY FOR RUINING MY PLANS!

HE'S VANISHING! AM I GLAD HE'S IN A HURRY--! I GUESS HE'S GOT A QUEST GOING TOO!





THE END  
NEXT: THE SMASHER STRIKES!